Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. Philadelphia, October 6, 1838. Whole No. 897.

NEW BRIGHTON HOTEL, BEAVER COUNTY, PA.

The subscriber has taken the elegant Hotel recently erected in New Brighton, Beaver County, Pennsylvania, was taken from an original drawing made for the purpose, and finished last winter.

It was to have been finished previous to this time, but the distress that has pervaded all parts of the United States, caused by the measures of the last administration, and the consequent pressure on all classes of people in this District, together with other improvements to be commenced immediately.

New Brighton, whether we look to its geographical advantages, the salubrity of its atmosphere, its immense water power, its canal navigation, its fine facilities for boating and pleasure, and the graceful native slopes by which they are surrounded are one and all calculated to give it a most enviable reputation. The consequence is that this elegant establishment has not yet been completed.

New Brighton is most admirably situated on the east bank of the Beaver River, at its falls, about three miles above its junction with the Ohio, and at the head of steam boat navigation. In 1838 it was comparatively a wilderness; but the immense water power in its immediate vicinity, and its capacity for improvement to an unlimited extent has caused a rapid growth. Manufactories and mills are rapidly increasing.

There are now in course of completion in addition to those already erected, a manufactory for Wilson Carpets, another for the manufacture of Carpets on the principle of Bell's Loom, an elegant and accomodating Hotel, a three story oil mill, a three story grist mill, together with other improvements to be commenced immediately.

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The undersigned has taken the above Hotel, and it is hoped a transient blight over the unfortunate pressure on all classes of people in this District, has for the time thrown a partial shade over the prospects of a romantic stream, that half encircles the town—whether we look to the inexhaustable beds of coal, of iron, of lime, of salt, and the fine building stone, with which the neighbourhood abounds, or to the genial temperature and rapid advancement in population, arts, manufactures, commerce, and the wonderful facilities now to become the centre of a large and flourishing town of many thousand inhabitants.—Gould.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE GUERILLA.

BY T. WITCOTTE.

Down dashing from his mountain heights, the Spanish Guerilla came;
And spread around his rapid track, death, carnage, blood and flame,
Fierce passions centered in his heart, and nerved his sinewy arms,
And hurried him, as onward dealer, which knows no feeling dismay.
Fast, flinching not, he rushed to war, and proudly forth he went,
Soon trampled victims with heavy hand where'er he course he bent,
Yet those were crowded in his path, and met his death ready'd armed,
And blows fell fast, as the fierce snow blast, when the north wind is storm'd.
The melt shot from his carabine brought many at night,
Home left,
And stooped the dreams of noble deeds, ere yet their touch
Had kindled the fire of noble deeds, ere yet their touch
Had kindled the flame of noble deeds, ere yet their touch
Had kindled the flame of noble deeds, ere yet their touch
All Hatred triumphed in his breast, and over Mercy reigned,
And reached his way where dark disarray, flew, with the steam wounds it used.
And groans and sighings breathed around, his tutelary rage portray!
Oh why was mercy cast aside, and anger dark put on!
And sere hermione, a holy train, far from his memory flown!
Oh! view the black and blasted spot, where once his home was seen,
Ask where the worshipped wife now is, that once in pride she trod!
The cheerful children, where are they? who threw their smiles around.
To greet as they, as home heaven drew, to shake the thirsty ground.
Down on that spot where love had lived, and lulled his life to play,
Fell a shower of children's joy, stilled in the voice of mirth,
No more shall be on cheerful glee, no more shall bless or hear,
Nor be alone the only one whom with their rage the ormed,
Mount, to glut, they sought for men, relations friends, dispersed.
Yet was the ground with golden blood their harpy homes drowned,
The country's bloom, was turned to gloom, the country's peace made void.
Yet urging them from mount and plain, the ruined country's peace made void.
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Revenging ardore armed their hand, and thirse to quench their woes!
Loud and relentless heard they then, the life entreating prayer,
Yet Pity fled with loved ones dead, and left their pathless lair!
Nothing! what story is it I'm to be telling you?
Something funny."
"O, reh, my heart is bothered with, em for you. I don't know what I'll tell you. Are you cute at all?"
"I don't know. Only maddling, I believe."
"Well, then, I'll tell you a story of a boy that dug-ged Europe for tuiteness—so that if you have a mind to be ready when long you'll hear and tell the question that ill be put to you, you can learn it there hear in a minute, and may be you'll get to one time or another, when the charge of the house is left in your hands."
"Well, I'll try."
"I will, then, do that. Go on with your dress, and I'll harness my jaunting car, and you can ride to receive Mr. Cormac."
In a space of half an hour a loud roar her niece, and leaning forward with her chin on her hand, commenced the following tale.
"There was a boy there, long ago, and they had a son that they didn't know rightly what to do with him, for they had no call upon him, for they had not money to get him Latin enough for a priest, and there was only poor the day laborers in the country. "I'll tell you what I'll do, says the father, says he: "I'll make a thief of him, says he: "and he'll be a better hand at it than even the roguery—or more money-making for a boy that would be thinking about it. In that he was says the wife, making answer to him: "but what if you get a mishap to the boy, and he take him for an apprentice in such a business."
"Then I'll say that he's my husband to her again. "I'll send him to Kerry. Sorrow one better would you get at the business any where, than there was every boy that was born in it, and the bond he'll come home to us a good hand at his business." Passable, indeed, says the wife, "but what if he be taken, quite proud in himself. "Well, I'll tell you what it is, says the husband, "I have a fine horse in my stable, and I'll put a guard upon him to-night—and it your son be that great hand that he's reported to be, let him come and steal him out from among the guard, and I'll make him a present of him, and he shall have my daughter in marriage, and my estate, when I die, says he. "I agree to that surely, says the poor man. "But if he fails," says the gentleman, "I'll prosecute him, and have him hanged, and you down with him, for serving his time to a thief; a thing that's cleerly against all law," says he. "I'll be content, barring that *whishtho* the father set up when he heard this. "O, murther, sir, says he, "and sure he will, you know, that if a spirit itself was there he couldn't steal the horse that would be guarded there—let alone a boy poor boy," says he, "and how will it be with us, or what did we ever do to you, sir, that you'd have such a hard thing to hang a man for not stealing a thing is droll, surely! but rather than your mind easy, father, my master answered, think how much better that boy he would of eating a boiled potato." Well, the bird was to be a great spirits when he got her boy talk so stout, although he wasn't without having his own misgivings about the matter, too. The key set to work when the evening drew on, and dressed himself like an old *bacnagh*,* with a thread freize coat, and hose, and stockings without any soles to 'em, with an old cadoon of straw he put over the soles of his hand, it is the can under his arm. To what he had in the tin can, I don't know, but I'm sure there was with a little poppy juice squeezed into it, to make them sleepy that would be after drinking it. Well and good. Minny, my child, he made toward the gentleman's house, and when he was passing the harbor window, he saw a beautiful young lady as fair as a lily, and with a fine blush, entirely fitting her cheeks, sitting at work by the light of her self. So he took off his hat and turned out his toes, and said made it as a bow quite regular, "I declare to my heart, says the young lady, speaking to her servant that stood behind her, "I wouldn't desire to not to have given him that—if he had a better *shoal* of clothes upon the coal, or the loss of him, at all, at all, but if looking stone, with which the neighbourhood abounds, and the iron ore, that there is such a ragged advancement in population, arts, manufactures, commerce, and the wonderful facilities now to become the centre of a large and flourishing town of many thousand inhabitants.—Gould.

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"Oh, bubbo!—rest easy, darling—and I'll tell you nothing but what story is it I'm to be telling you?"

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*A lane man—idiomatically, beggar man.

She found Minny seated, with one hand clasped in those of a young soldier, dressed in the uniform of the White Knight, who was chatting with all the artlessness in the world. The young man was a close fitting frame, which displayed a handsome form to the best advantage, and contrasted well with the bronzed and flowing drapery of his mantle. The *herade* of green cloth, which had confined his hair, was laid aside; and it was a pattern gypsie appeared he was, which held a bright skein and phiol. The appearance of both figure-cooling ingredients of bath concoctions, secure of present, and confident of future happiness, formed a picture.

"Which no-ne would omit and more perhaps would sigh at."

A picture, which would bring back pleasing recollections enough to sweeten the temper of the sourest pair that Hymen ever dismuted, and to which Time's consolatory tone the archangelic trio that ever dedicated his hearth to Dian and subridge.

The swelling proceeded as the eve of a bridal should, and was made up of the rich confluence of mirth and mischief. The lovers had been acquainted from childhood; and every one knew them well enough to have no fear for their fortunes, and a share in the happiness which they enjoyed. The sun had been sinking in the west, and Minny in compliance with the wish of her old aunt, as she following words, to an air, which was only remarkable for its simplicity and tenderness:—

I.

I love my love in the morning,
For she, like morn, is soft and kind;
Her blushing cheek, its crimson streak,
Its clouds, for golden hair!
Her charms, she knows, as soft and kind;
Her tears, as dewy showers!
And her voice, the tender whispering wind
That stirs the early flowers.

II.

I love my love in the morning,
I love my love at noon;
For she is like the cooling rill of light,
Yet mild as autumn's noon!
Her beauty in my bosom's sun,
Her love, my harvest boon,
And I will love my darling one,
Till even that sun shall fade.

III.

I love my love in the morning,
I love my love in even;
Her smile's soft play is like the ray
That lights the western heaven.
I loved her when the sun was high,
I loved her when he rose;
But, hear! the dirge of day's nigh
Was murmuring at its close.

The song was scarcely ended, when Minny felt her arm grasped with no gentle force by the young soldier. Turning round, in some alarm, she beheld a sight which filled her with fear and anxiety. Her lover fell erect in his chair, gazing fixedly at her, with a countenance which a strong and whitish light shone full upon his face and person. It was an interesting one, and Minny, sufficiently at ease to conceive what the cause could be, of this extraordinary appearance.

"Minny," said her lover, "look yonder! it is a candle burning on the very summit of the rock above us!" Although he had in bending every free upon the table, the flame does not appear to alter or change in the slightest degree. Look at it!"

"Do not look!" exclaimed the old aunt, with a shrill cry—"May heaven be about us! do not look at it, Minny, my child!" Too late!

Minny clasped her hands, and sank back into her chair.

"Let some one close the window," said the young soldier, speaking in a faint tone, "I am blind! I cannot close the window myself!"

The old woman advanced cautiously toward the casement, and looked out. There was a broomstick, at the utmost stretch of her arm, from the window, and on the summit of this, Minny, recovering from her astonishment, darted at her an indignant look, ran to the window herself, and shut it with a violence which made the whole house tremble.

"What can that strange light?" asked the young soldier, looking somewhat relieved.

With some shudders, and a few apoplectic groans and oscillations of the head, the old story-teller informed him that the light in its appearance was commensural with the rock itself, and that it usually foreboded considerable misfortune to the person who was unfortunate enough to see it. Minny turned back, and with the shoulders, up to the rafters, when he drew the horse from under him, and then hanging by the reins from the window sill became him, he led the horse out of the stable, and had him home at his own door, in the space of half an hour, and made up comfortably in a little out-house. That was the old story as he woke on the morning and saw the horse stolen—"if it was an angel that was there," says he, "it was a thousand times cleverer than that." And the same thing he said to the landlord, when he met him in the field the same morning. "It's true for you indeed, said the gentleman, "nothing could be cleverer than that." So I take it as a bet, that you and yourself will give me your company at the house of me, and I'll make you a present of a handsome fortune for my daughter."

"E, is it me that's to be your son-in-law?" exclaimed Cormac, stopping short in the dance, while he still retained the hand he had clasped during the chorus. "The gentleman again,—and I'll take no apology from you, sir," with good and hearty. "I'm thinking you're after making a fool of me, and you'll be after, pointing to a gallows, that was planted right opposite the gentleman's hall door. "I know—a pretty figure I'm making, says the son,—sure isn't it to hang to be the husband of Miss Minny, when the gentleman he a thing to means to give us our dinner first and our dessert after, as the English goes," says he. Well, on with them, and they found the company all waiting, a power of ladies and lords, and gentlemen, and they sat down to eat. "You're waiting, says Mun, making up to them, "you're free and welcome, I'm sure, to that same. You couldn't blame the time for taking after yourself, says the gentleman, "I'm sure." Indeed, says Mun, "I stole many a the thing in my time, but I never stole a father from any one that selfish;" says the young lady of the house. Well and good, they sat down and made a fine dinner, and after the cloth was removed, there was a toast to the health of the steward. "Well, says the gentleman, "I have one trial more to make of your wit—and I'll tell you what it is—you see that same rock that is in view, yonder? do you see it?" "I do, says Mun, "and I'll be after

SCIENTIFIC SELECTIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF LOWER CANADA.

Geology—So far as we know, the geological structure of Lower Canada exhibits a series of nearly, occasional elevations of the rock strata, a soil texture, and a horizontal strata. The country bordering on St. Lawrence appear to be lower than the land of the west; the west attains occasional elevations of the rock strata, a soil texture, and a horizontal strata. The country bordering on St. Lawrence appear to be lower than the land of the west; the west attains merely

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE PRICES.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6.

SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, October 6, 1838.

The Proprietor of this paper wishing to write a part of his time to other pursuits, will most of a share or interest in the establishment to a suitable and industrious person, who would be willing to contribute to the management of the business. To a person, who may bring forward the above requisites, a liberal arrangement will be made.

Some thousand dollars cash, will be required.

Lord Durham, Governor General of Canada, on the 9th instant published a proclamation announcing the debate in parliament on his administration determined to resign his commission. This proceeding has created considerable excitement in the province, as there are many who desire him to continue in charge of the government. The Montreal Herald says it would be impossible for them to sanction the measures adopted in relation to the state prisoners, and the only alternative that remained for Lord Durham was to resign. The Governor has been charged with the Indians, should there be any difficulties, which there was reason to anticipate.

The cotton factory containing 2,000 spindles, at Greenville, Attleboro'gh, Mass. was burned the night of the 25th ult. Loss $75,000 part in the amount destroyed. Twenty thousand dollars were insured in the Worcester Mutual Insurance Company.

Several houses have recently been broken into, and extensive robberies committed. On Sunday evening the store of J. Brolasky, tailor, in Sixth below Chesnut street, was entered by the rear door, and robbed of the whole of the contents, consisting of various garments, &c. to the amount of some thousand dollars. The robbery was performed by false keys, as there was no sign of forcible entry. The premises and loaded with the plunder. On Monday night the store of Mr. Abrams, tailor, in Second above Vine street, was entered in the same manner, and robbed of all it contained, leaving nothing except the empty shelves for the owner. The thieves were not where with detained or disturbed in their work, and the result is, that they will recover

The property of Penne-Vernet, who died in this city on Saturday last, in his 70th year, is to be sold at auction on six months, we learn from the papers, by order of the Orphans' Court. The property consists of a quantity of household furniture, which was evident from the sale of the effects, which took place on the premises on Wednesday. From the above sale, it would appear that the property will be sold for a mere trifle, and that the proceeds will be but little more than sufficient to pay the funeral expenses and debts of the deceased.

—The New York City Gazette of the 2d instant says, that on the night of the 30th ult. the store of Mr. Jeremiah Simonson, No. 1 Bowery, was entered by means of false keys, and robbed of a large amount of money, and other valuable property. The robbery was discovered on the following morning, when the store was found in the greatest confusion, and the drawers and trunks broken open and rifled of their contents. The robbers have not yet been discovered

SCIENTIFIC SELECTIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF LOWER CANADA.

Geology.—So far as we know, the geological structure of Lower Canada exhibits a system of country, accompanied with calcareous rocks of a soft texture, and in horizontal strata. The lower islands in the Lawrence appear to be merely occasional elevations of the vast granite strata that underlie the country; the Kamouraska islands and the Penguins in particular, which exhibit this appearance on a small scale. Rocks and St. Anne's parishes large masses of primitive granite rise in many conical hills, in one instance to the height of 300 feet.

The banks of the St. Lawrence are in many places composed of a cement or substance so strong as to require blasting or mouldering condition, but still in every country, granite is found in strata; there are two inclined to the horizon, but never parallel to it.—Cape Tourmente, 30 miles below Quebec, is a round massive granite mountain, upward of a thousand feet high. The Saguenay runs in a chasm a thousand feet deep, through a mass of granite.—Cape Diamond in which the citadel of Quebec is situated, is grey granite mixed with crystals of Quartz and dark colored slate. The same kind of granite is found extending under the island of Montreal. From Quebec upward, a reddish or dark clay appears from the banks of the Lawrence, and forms the bed of the St. Lawrence to Kingston and Niagara. Montreal Mountain is of this trap family, surrounded by lime stone with animal remains; a stratum of which no doubt lies the island at a small distance below the surface. Limestone with fossil remains, is also found in many places near the St. Lawrence; the bed of the Montmorenci at the celebrated Falls near to Quebec is primitive limestone.

It is supposed that the range of mountains on the north west of the St. Lawrence is rich in minerals; white marble has been discovered in the Ottawa, and iron ore in many places, particularly at St. Maurice, where it has been worked for many years, and found to make iron equal to the Swedish. At Moulin Head near the mouth of the Saguenay, there is a vein of beautiful white marble, with a good water power adjoining side for working it with. Also at Lake St. John at the head of that river. Fine sand stone and limestone with marine shells. In the county of Sherbrooke is found black lead and roofing slate.

It is supposed that the whole country has been convulsed to some ancient convulsion subsequent to the deluge. In many parts there exist deep rents in the mountain inclines to two feet wide, as they had been split by the action of fire or some volcanic shock. The banks are more of less broken; around several miles in length, about a foot broad, and forty or fifty feet deep. It is believed that in the first voyage of Jacques Cartier up the St. Lawrence in 1535, he sailed as the northern extent of the navigable ship obstacle, and that in the second voyage in 1540, he was stopped by a rapid a point above there for the same reason by water. This point is called *Ehoselemonte*—falling or sinking down. There is a manuscript in the French college at Quebec, which describes a succession of appalling earthquakes throughout the St. Lawrence in 1663, by which great places were made in the earth, rivers forced out of their beds, mountains overturned to such new ones as old lakes formed where none previously existed. On the same time a new island arose, which remained permanent into the St. Lawrence, which cannot be more made as far as Tadousac, 150 miles below Quebec, and at the former place, a shower of volcanic ashes fell into the river. The same event was then earth-quake was universally over New France, New England and Acadia or New Scotia. The earth-quake near Quebec has since been subject to frequent shocks of earthquakes. The most alarming in late years was in 1791, when the earth cracked in many places, but without producing any accidents. There has fallen at some claimant in the winter of 1791 it was again agitated for forty days though not violently than before. Slight shocks are still felt every year, and are most perceptible in the winter; their motion appears to be to the north west.

In June, 1785, there was at Quebec a dismal darkness, continuing about a quarter an hour, and at once, and frequently repeated at twelve, three and four o'clock, the intervals being completely relieved by vast masses of clouds streaked with fire, differing from the earthquake and was followed sky, accompanied with sudden flashes of wind, with much thunder, lightning and rain, the latter extremely thick, and mixed with ashes and black powder. In 1674 the same phenomena took place, and the sun was what could be seen, seemed of a dark red color. The most ancient of all these phenomena by accounts from a great volcano which they say exists in the Saguenier. Mr. Gagnon was informed in December, 1791 at St. Paul's bay about twelve miles below Quebec he witnessed the flames of a vast volcano, which caused the whole to appear one mass of fire, they were attended with dark smoke thrown to a great height, were accompanied with smart shocks.

An account of the earthquake of 1763 is corroborative of a tradition that was found among the Indians by the first settlers of the Shubenacadie in Nova Scotia—that the north of Cape Chat and Bay which are about 15 miles long, and four or five wide had formerly been a mountain, and had been about a century before sunk by an earthquake.

Minerals.—In the soil of so large a country there must be every great variety, yet there appears to be a sameness running through the whole as it is in every part described as lean in parts, light, or others heavy, but rarely rich or clay in any great degree of purity. Southern rapids when the mountains begin to recede to the north and south the greater part of the soil near the river, is apparently of diluvial formation, consisting of a loose and light sandy earth, ten or twelve inches in depth mixed with gravel or clay. Up the north shore of the river from Three Rivers its general character immediately below that of Quebec, but as it goes inward the interior it becomes heavier, and in the northern range of mountains, poor and unfit for cultivation. On the south side of the river from Three Rivers to far up the Lake which is more or less deep loam, in some places rich, in others heavy. On the range of highlands which further westwardly the land rises near the heads of the rivers are stony, but would yield preserves generally any crop in vast quantities eastward on the peninsula of Gaspe, along the Bay Chaleur it becomes reddish and very rich. Montreal island is generally allowed to be some places the light loam and in others a stratum of limestone with small pebbles mixed.

The Huguenots say the general character of the soil is that of fertility; that hemp and flax grow naturally, and that the first settlers found in the first crop on new lands; the soil being generally too much in the outset for grain.

In many cases, however, it is exhausted, and the returns small: the census of 1827 giving an average of only 7 minots or grain to an acre, the same author says that "the scientific cultivation of the soil is not known." Canadians may pursue the system handed down by their ancestors, ignorance, or loneliness of the means of intellect abroad." Mr. Ferguson, a Scotch traveller in 1831, also says "The Canadians also pursue the old Scotch system of cultivation—to feed and out-fold, taking two crops from their fields, until nothing but weeds remain; and looking to nature for the restoration of their once productive powers unless affected. The same writer says that he was assured of this fact, that a few years ago many farmers wants to land their daughters as a portion of the St. Lawrence to get rid of it. Another evidence of the natural fertility of the soil, from the returns of the census of 1825, the number of acres under arable crop in rear was 307,331 acres, and the quantity of hay was 1,112,000 tons, giving 3 1-12 tons of hay to the acre; in each load of hay we have 3 loads per year per acre, or 9 loads per acre for each successive year, a crop of three—a crop hardly where succeeded by hay. Our wonder is that there should be but the crops are so small, and rather that they are not much smaller. The only conclusion upon the question of fertility of hay consumed, because it does not appear that artificial manures are used—indeed if it is that the large quantities are in some places sufficient to go to waste.—*N. Brunswick Journal.*

Baltimore County Court.—We give below an important decision made by the Judges of Baltimore County Court, in regard to the competency of a witness, during the progress of the recent Woodward vs. Robertson, which was decided yesterday.

During the progress of the trial, an individual was called as a witness for the Plaintiff, and whom the usual oath was tendered to him by the Clerk, he declined to take it, stating at the time, that he was conscientious against swearing upon the book. He was then asked whether he was a Christian Religion, and he refused to answer that question—stating however, that he believed in the existence of a Supreme Being—he afterward stated that he was willing to swear in a qualified manner, but in the manner that he was usually sworn. Upon being asked whether he believed in a state of future rewards and punishments, he stated that he believed that a man would be punished for his misdeeds he would be punished in the world to come, he said it was hard to say what would be done with a man who had led this world. His was then asked by the Court whether he believed that there would be hereafter a final judgment day, when all men would be punished for the misdeeds committed in this world; to which he replied, that he thought that it was highly probable that there would be—whereupon the Court directed the witness to stand aside and refused to permit him to be sworn.—*Balt. Patriot.*

Saturday Evening Post.

OCTOBER 3, 1835.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$1 per annum—$2 if not paid within six months. No subscription taken for less than six months, and all orders not accompanied with the money will be considered as for a single year.

ADVERTISING.—For the first square 16 lines or less) one insertion $1, each subsequent insertion 50 cents—$20 a year or squares—with ten per cent. discount to yearly advertisers.

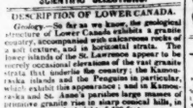
Letters and communications must be post paid to insure attention.

The usual "Ten" is charged to a club.

Any person procuring ten Dollars current, in advance, will be entitled to the eleventh copy.

Agents for the Post are allowed by the Post Office regulations, one dollar in ten which is the compensation to be allowed.

THE SILK CULTUPIST.



MORUS MULTICAULIS, AT SODUS.

A few days since we had the pleasure of spending a day at Sodus; and in that pleasant and fertile region, adding more pleased as that the fine plantations of Chinese mulberry on the farm of Mr. Hasting, of that place. This must could more electually demonstrate the adaptation of the soil and climate of the northern shore of Lake Ontario to the culture of the Mulberry, with silk growth, than a visit to that place. Situation, and examination of the beautiful cotton produced from worms fed on the foliage of these trees or plants, and the pleasure of hearing and ascertaining the extent, and the expense of such a plantation we address note to the gentleman, who he was kindly responded, and which is appended to this article. After receiving Mr. Dunning's note, we had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Hasting, who is a native of Massachusetts, but now of Burlington, N. Jersey, and one who is largely interested in the extensive mulberry plantations and silk manufactures now subsisting near that place. They are feeding a hundred feet of worms at present season, and intend to double the number the next year. We regretted to learn, however, that it was not the intention of those interested in the mulberry plantations of Mr. Dunning to remove the whole to Philadelphia, where they were wanted for feeding worms, and to supply the increasing demand for silk goods in that city and vicinity. We hope that some gentleman will establish an interest in the culture of the silk worm, take management of the whole business, and feed from the section of the country, as these rapid plantations and silk manufactures now subsisting near that place. They are feeding a hundred feet of worms at present season, and intend to double the number the next year. We regretted to learn, however, that it was not the intention of those interested in the mulberry plantations of Mr. Dunning to remove the whole to Philadelphia, where they were wanted for feeding worms, and to supply the increasing demand for silk goods in that city and vicinity. After receiving Mr. Dunning's note, we had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Hasting, who is a native of Massachusetts, but now of Burlington, N. Jersey, and one who is largely interested in the extensive mulberry

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE PRICES.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 5

Ashes.		Upla. Pa.	.47 50
Pot,		Southern do	.45 00
Pearl,		Louisiana	.45 00
Beeswax.		Flour.	5 75
Yellow,	26	Rye,	3 62½
Bricks.		Corn Meal.	3 62½
Philadelphia,	6 00	Grain.	
Trenton,	6 00	Wheat, red,	1 40
Hancock,	6 00	White,	1 45
Brandywine,	6 00	Rye,	75
Candles.		Corn, yellow,	70
Sperm,	37	Oats,	45
Tallow,	12	Barley,	1 00
Coal.		Malt,	1 00
Lehigh, per ton,	5 50	Beans,	1 50
Schuylkill,	5 50	Peas,	1 00
Cotton.		Hay.	
Upland,	11	Timothy, per ton,	18 00
Alabama,	11	Clover,	15 00
Feathers.		Hides.	
Live Geese,	37	Dry,	8
Flaxseed.		Green,	5
Rough, per bush.	1 00	Leather.	
Clover.		Philadelphia,	23
Timothy,	3 75	Baltimore,	23
Orchard grass,		Boston,	23
Red top,		Lime.	
Iron.		Rockland,	1 00
Pig,	45	Stone,	1 00
Bar,	5 50	Lumber.	
Blooms,	5 50	Pine,	18 00
Lead.		Spruce,	12 00
Bar,	8	Hemlock,	10 00
Pig,	7½	Oak,	18 00
Sheet,	8	Plank.	
Molasses.		Pine,	18 00
New Orleans,	32	Spruce,	12 00
Muscovado,	30	Hemlock,	10 00
Nails.		Oak,	18 00
Cut,	5	Shingles.	
Naval Stores.		Pine,	3 00
Tar,	2 50	Cedar,	3 00
Pitch,	2 50	Cypress,	3 00
Rosin,	2 50	Oil.	
Turpentine,	3 00	Linseed,	1 00
Oil Cake.		Sperm,	2 50
Linseed,	1 00	Whale,	1 00
Cotton Seed,	1 00	Lard,	1 00
Paints.		Tanners'.	1 00
Red Lead,	8	Potash.	
White Lead,	8	Pearl,	5 50
Red Oxide,	8	Pot,	5 50
Provisions.		Rice.	
Beef,	6 00	Carolina,	4
Pork,	10 00	Saltpetre.	
Prime Mess,	15 00	Refined,	15
Butter,	15	Crude,	12
Lard,	10	Soda.	
Cheese,	8	Bicarbonate,	5
Hams,	10	Ash,	3½
Shoulders,	6	Salt.	
Sides,	8	Liverpool,	1 25
Tallow,	8	Turks Island,	1 25
Rosin.		Sugar.	
Common,	1 50	Brown,	8
Pale,	2 00	Loaf,	11
Extra pale,	2 50	Lump,	10
Seeds.		Tobacco.	
Clover,	6	Kentucky,	6
Flaxseed,	1 75	Virginia,	6
Timothy,	2 50	Manufactured,	12
Whiskey.		Wool.	
Hhds.	25	Saxony Fleece,	45
Bbls.	25½	Merino,	45
Wool.		Pulled,	35
Merino,	45	Country,	30
Pulled,	35	Yarn.	
Country,	30	Cotton,	30
Yarn.		Zinc.	
Cotton,	30	Sheet,	8

EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

It appears from a letter published in the Massachusetts Spy, that during the last year petitions signed by eighty individuals, were presented to Parliament for the advancement of education, and in the present year the number of signatures amounted to thirty-six thousand. It was remarked by a Mr. Wyse, in the House of Commons, that there were in England and Wales, not less than one million ninety-seven thousand children between the ages of seven and fourteen; and one million two hundred thousand, between the ages of three and seven, who receive no instruction of any description, in schools. The number of those between seven and fourteen years, who are instructed is one million, one hundred and fifty-four thousand, one hundred and four. In a circle of the country, including Manchester, Salford, Bolton and Liverpool, which contains a population of 647,000 children, only 27,000 are in schools.

The effect of education in preventing the commission of crime is shown by the following enumeration. Of 22,097 committals, in the year 1837, there were 6664 males, and 1760 females; making a total of 8467 who could not read or write; 10,542 males, and 3088 females, making in all 13,630 who were able to read and write imperfectly, but whose education extended no further than this; 1,100 males, and 200 females, who could read and write well, and only 39 males and 3 females who could pretend to a liberal education.

A correspondent of the Cleveh.-ad Herald, at Green Bay, gives an account of the present location of the Oneida, Stockbridge and Brothertown Indians, who formerly occupied a part of the State of New York. The Oneidas are settled about nine miles west of Green Bay, on the west side of Lake Winnebago, in which place they have three townships of land, or about twenty thousand acres, they are in a state of moral people, and in their habits and manners civilised.

Lord Durham, Governor General of Canada, on the reception of official despatches, communicating the debate in parliament on the administration determined to resign his commission. This proceeding has produced some excitement in Canada, and the people have generally desired him to continue in charge of the government. The Ministers of the crown found it impossible for them to sanction the measures adopted in relation to the state prisoners, and the only alternative that remained for Lord Durham was to resign. The duty which the Governor had to discharge amongst others of a serious character was not be urged that the error committed by him was the result of any other feeling than a desire to restore tranquility to the country.

"A NEW DISCOVERY OF THE UTMOUT IMPORTANCE."

We observe an advertisement in the daily papers with the above heading; and what think you is the discovery? Why, it is one generally known, *which* WHISKEY and ALCOHOL *can be produced in a very easy manner, out of ingredients on hand in every country store, more genuinely pure much cheaper and free more Spirits than all those of which that article has been made before.* Here is a new process by which liquid poison may be distributed much cheaper than ever, and for years ago a book was published, publicly advertised, and widely circulating grocers, innkeepers and others how to make spirits and wines and spirituous liquors, by a combination of different drugs, &c. so completely that the compound could not be distinguished from the genuine juice of the grape, apple, or corn.

We recently published an account of large manufactories in Cincinnati, for the manufacturing of liquors—that is practiced every where—but for concocting them from the foundation, and no doubt from the most deleterious and poisonous substances, when they can be obtained, *cheaper* than wholesome materials.

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Mr. D. Wright is now exhibiting his splendid Diorama in Sansom street above Eighth, commencing at the entrance of the Crypts of Wells Cathedral, and a grand panoramic view of the city of London, painted on twenty-two hundred feet of canvass by R. W. Hemgugh, Esq. The most remarkable buildings in this great metropolis are displayed with a correctness adapted to impress the spectator with an idea that he is beholding the reality. The artist has endeavored to communicate a better knowledge of London than could be acquired by a month's reading. The panorama opens with the Tower, Trinity House, St. Paul's Cathedral, Waterloo Bridge, Westminster Bridge, Westminster Abbey, and Hall, with other remarkable objects. This magnificent panorama should be visited by all who appreciate the arts, and more especially by those who have not had an opportunity of seeing the original.

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THE PHOENIX.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 6, 1838.

ELECTION IN BALTIMORE.

The Whigs have carried the day in Baltimore for the first time—against all the power of the party discipline, official patronage, and money applied by the administration. Whole average Whig majority 156. For Governor, Steele, 8,274; Grason, 8,118; Constitutional, 6074. We subjoin the following extract of a letter to a gentleman of this city, dated

BALTIMORE, Oct. 6th, 1838.

Dear Sir,—I have but a moment before the closing of the mail. We have after a very hard battle, elected our *entire ticket*. We have had every thing to contend with. The whole power of the General Government, and city officers both in the Van Buren wards, a mob had possession of the polls, so that many of our old and infirm men lost their votes. About one o'clock this morning, when it was ascertained the Whigs had carried the city, the Van Buren party marched up to treat the Republican office to pull down the Chronicle office; they were driven off by the Whigs. Gray street, from the Chronicle office to the Republican office, is *literally covered with brick bats*. The City Guard were ordered out at two o'clock, keep and were under arms until day light. When every thing is known more into view, we have *done wonders*, achieved a most splendid victory.

We are pleased to observe by the following paragraph from the American Sentinel, that that patriotic portion of democracy view such law in a correct light.

A Rat.—We learn, that on the night of the election in Baltimore, a rat was found in the room of the office of the *Baltimore Chronicle*, a White paper, and that the Whigs who were assembled in front of it, and rejoicing, were alarmed at their success. It appears, that Cols. O'Donnell and Gist, Gen. Stansbury, Capts. Sharp, Jameson and Greaves, Capts. Robb and Cooney, Lewis Harrod, Esq. and Mr. Henkman of Frederick, assembled, on a new discovery, in the lower house of Assembly, to attend to any general question, which might arise in the course of the evening, involving the great interests of the Cherokees on the subject of emigration.

For the first account it was conceived, that he was a citizen of North Carolina, because his name had appeared in the public papers from that State under the treaties of 1817 and 1819, and that Gen. Wool, Gen. Nelson, Gen. Smith, Superintendent of Emigration, with the approbation of the Commissioner of Indian affairs, for terminus in Ohio. On the other side it was contended that the prisoner was not a citizen and that the permission to remain was void, being in violation of the treaty of 1535-6, which declared that the Cherokees were to possess no authority to discharge from the country any citizen, and did not form, in the body of his return to the country, and that the power to revoke the permission given to the prisoner to remain in the country.

Judge Keith determined, in substance, that the prisoner was entitled to the benefit of the treaty of 1835-6, the Cherokees were entitled to the benefit of the treaty, which gave the agreed upon in which they bound themselves to remove having expired, the Government of the U. States not only had the right, but were bound to remove the Indians from the ceded territory; that the Secretary of War, for that purpose possessed no authority to discharge from the custody of the military, any citizen who had arrested the Indians, the body of any prisoner legally in custody, and that the writ must be made to the charge of his official functions, and that the person who had the prisoner in charge, if given, was not, no matter by whom granted, or upon what, existed in any officer of the Government to be an improper interference by any individual in violation of the terms of the treaty.

Death by Hydrophobia.—Died in Petersburg, on the 19th inst. Mrs. Mary Ann Hyde, aged 36 years, Master Pleasant Butterworth of that place, on the 19th inst. Mrs. Hyde was six or seven weeks ago, that youth was bitten by a Dog belonging to the family having some of the excitement of rabies. Mrs. Hyde apprehending that he was induced to apply to one of the *celebrated* Medical Men in this city, who after trying all his virtues to deliver him from the distressing malady, but in vain. He died, however, the stage of more than a week, he was induced by his friends to submit himself to a mercurial course until he was salivated, with a view to hope that all was well, and the possibility that the disease had left him, but he was not so, he continued in the enjoyment of his usual health, until the 10th inst. when he was taken with a slight pain between the shoulders and a chill. He was attended by a Physician on saturday morning, arose to get some water, and was seized with those spasmodic symptoms which were so well known to be the effects of hydrophobia. They continued to increase upon him gradually, until the 19th at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when disease assumed its most violent form, spasm after spasm, until he terminated his sufferings. He continued in the possession of his reason until the very moment of his death.—Pleasant was a youth possessed of a kind and amiable disposition, and was beloved by his friends, affectionate for his relations, and universally beloved by those who knew him. He has fallen a victim to that evil for evil it exists in the form of dogs, and among animals among us, the utility of which is much questioned, and has created a thousand fold by the dangers and miseries to which they expose the community.—*Intel.*

Advertising Debts.—A curious case was tried last week, before Judge Ingraham, in the New York Court of Common Pleas. It was an action brought by the Sheriff of New York against H. F. Hutchins, a dry goods merchant, for a balance in advertising for sale a piece of *plantation* for $66, held by the defendant. The defendant had paid for the publication, and as evidence of malicious intention, proved that the sale of the plantation had refused to sell the note for any thing less than the amount of the face, and that his intention in the publication was to expose the plaintiff to the ridicule of the people of New York. On the part of the defence it was shown that the plaintiff's character was not beyond the reach of libel, he being a professional for the reach of who would raise the wind by blarney or borrowing, and was known by the name of *plaintiff*. The jury found for the defendant.

Life Insurance.—Life insurance is a system of mutual assistance, by which the loss sustained by the death of individuals is borne by the community. Every appearance promises an abundant harvest.—*Standing Alter.*

Fire.—Fire in the corn crops conflicting accounts are given. The corn districts nearest Philadelphia do not appear to have suffered as yet—the wheat looks strong and healthy, and if not injured by rust the harvest will be an abundant one.—*Birmingham Gaz.*

A few days since, an elegantly dressed female, whose name out of respect to her husband we forbear to mention, was brought before Justice Parker, charged with having committed an act of petty larceny. She was accurately and expensively dressed, that the magistrate sent a note to her husband, requesting him to send up to her some less expensive clothes before she left the prison, but he replied that he would have nothing to do with her. On enquiring into the facts of the case, it appeared that some months ago, the husband had left his wife in charge of a house which was pursued to such an excess as to destroy all her domestic peace, and in consequence her husband left her and sent his two children to Long Island, where they remained. Some months afterward she having promised reformation, he took her back and the children also, and re-commenced housekeeping, but soon forgot her promise, and pursued her old habits, and her husband was again compelled to leave her. Upon this occasion after she was arrested, the husband appeared at the Upper Police Office to know what he should do with the children, being girls, and wished to know if he could take charge of them. It was then that in addition to her other, an habitual drunkard, Mrs. —— had behaved in the most inhuman manner to the eldest child, an interesting girl of 5 years, whom she had been in the habit of beating daily with a rope. The child's back was examined by the Magistrate, and from the nape of the neck to the knees, there was no space uncovered. No complaint of this offence was made, and of course the Magistrate could take no cognisance of it, but the children were promptly handed over to the care of their father. The mother, who was tried for the assault, was acquitted.—*N. Y. Cour & Inq.*

Before day-break of Saturday morning, there fell here one of the heaviest rains ever known, and the consequent floods have caused much damage to public works and private property in Petersburg and the neighboring country. The large stone culverts which give passage to the stream passing under Market, Bank and Old streets, were quite too small for the violence of the current, and the water overflowed the lower parts of both Bank and Old streets, several feet deep, filling the cellars and ruining over many of the floors above. The Post Office and Banking House, on Bank street, has 13 inches depth of water over their floors, which are covered with a little above the footway. It is supposed that the loss to the town, in the damage to culverts, streets, &c. will not be less than $5,000, and that to individuals will be many times more. The large brick tobacco factory of J. L. Moore, Esq. on the side of the Bank street culvert, is partly washed away, and much of the remainder of the building is rent asunder.

No mail came from north to south for 36 hours, showing that *some* where rail-roads had been rendered impassable. On the Richmond and Petersburg road, we have since heard there has been considerable injury done to the road bed as all the common road bridges on Swift Creek were carried away. The bridge at Manchester Cochero, who, after applying the proper restoratives, soon effected a perfect recovery. The child (a boy) was pronounced by the doctor to be about three weeks old.

AT MANAC.

OCTOBER, 1838.	sun rises	sun sets	moon rises
6 SATURDAY,	6 17	5 4	4 58
7 SUNDAY,	6 18	5 3	5 58
8 MONDAY,	6 20	5 1	6 58
9 TUESDAY,	6 21	5 0	7 58
10 WEDNESDAY,	6 23	4 58	8 58 (Full 3 h 5 m)
11 THURSDAY,	6 24	4 57	9 58 (Rises 10 h 58 m)
12 FRIDAY,	6 25	4 55	10 58 (Sets 10 h 58 m)

MARRIED,

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Charles Pitman, Mr. BARTHOLOMEW KLINE, to Miss MARY A. SMITH, all of this city.

On the 27th ult. by the John Smith, Mayor, WASHINGTON ASSEMBLY, to Miss ELIZABETH PREE, both of West Chester. [Chester county, Pa.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Thomas H. Kennard, EDWARD JOHNSON CADWALADER, Esq. of this city, to the amiable and well accomplished Miss ELIZA LEWIS, daughter of the late Dr. Lewis, of the N. Liberties.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Jason Beckley, JOHN R. BUTTON, to EMMA SCUDDEY, daughter of Mr. Benj. Smith, all of Lower Dublin township.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. J. R. Clemason, Dr. ROBERT M. SMITH, to Miss ELIZABETH SALLY B. daughter of John M. Smith, of Bohemia Manor, Cecil county, Md.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Joseph Wyers, Mr. JOSEPH PARNELL, to Miss ELIZABETH ANN, daughter of Frederick Uber, Esq. both of Penn Township.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. David Rice, JACOB SMITH, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. Samuel Rollet, all of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. GILL CARTER, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of Mr. Peter Kelly, all of this city.

In Baltimore, on the 4th inst. by the Rev. R. J. Keeley, Mr. RICHARD DUNN, of this city, to Miss AUGUSTA, youngest daughter of Mr. Peter Mayer, of Baltimore.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Pa. on the 27th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hall, Mr. WILLIAM BETTLE, to Miss MARY, daughter of James Nesbet, of Easton, Pa.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hall, Mr. ROBERT C. CAMPBELL, to Miss ALEXANDER STEVART, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hall, Mr. MATTHIAS DUBOIS, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of the late Levi Ellmaker, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. John Todd, Mr. C. A. HILL, to Miss EMELINE OLIVER, daughter of Mr. Brown, Esq. all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. ALEXANDER BROOKE, to Miss JANE MARIA, daughter of Mr. Joseph Ramsey, all of this city.

In Bridesburg, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Hall, Mr. JOHN JONES, to MATILDA R. BROWER, both of Bridesburg.

DIED,

On the 29th ult. after a short illness, Mr. ALEXANDER J. MILLER, in the 20th year of his age.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. REBECCA TAYLOR, in the 62d year of her age.

On the 1st inst. ANTHONY N. DUGAN, in the 30th year of his age.

On the 2d inst. HENRY DALY, in the 39th year of his age.

On the 1st inst. after a lingering illness, Mrs. ANN LEUTHERMAN, in the 70th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH CADWALLADER, wife of Dr. Thomas Cadwallader, and daughter of Archibald Nichols, aged 63 years.

At his home, near Germantown, Ohio, on the 16th ult. Mr. MICHAEL CLEVER, aged 70 years.

On the 1st inst. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. LOUISA SISDALE, in the 52d year of her age.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. MARGARET HAYWARD, late of Clinton, Me. in the 80th year of his age.

On the 2d inst. at her residence in Carpenter st. Mrs. ELIZABETH BOWEN, widow of the late Thomas Bowen, of Bucks, in the 80th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. at Germantown, JAMES CAMPBELL, son of J. M. and Mary A. Sonner, aged 1 year and 7 months.

On the 2d inst. ANDREW SCOTT REED, in the 23d year of his age.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch Board of Brokers

100 shares	Western Bank,	50
50 do.	Commercial Bank,	63
50 do.	Manufacturers Bank,	40
50 do.	Mechanics Bank,	50
50 do.	Bethel Bank,	50
50 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	34½
50 do.	Farmers Bank,	50
50 do.	Kentucky Bank,	90
50 do.	Farmers' Bank, Ky.	90
50 do.	Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	90
50 do.	Natchez Bank, Miss.	90
50 do.	Bank Louisiana,	100
50 do.	Bank Commerce,	100
50 do.	Commercial Bank, Mo.	90
50 do.	Lancaster & Schuylk.	50
50 do.	Lancaster Bank,	50
50 do.	Mex. and Tradesmen's Bank,	50
50 do.	Mechanics' Bank,	50
50 do.	Planters Bank, Tenn.	75
50 do.	Bank of Tenn.	75
50 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal Co.	93
50 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	50
50 do.	Schuylkill Nav Co.	15½
50 do.	Susquehanna Co.	50
50 do.	Somerset R. R.	50
50 do.	Reading R. R.	29½
50 do.	Susquehanna Co.	50
50 do.	Anthracite Fire Ins. Co.	24½
50 do.	Tuscarora R. R.	25
50 do.	Valley R. R.	25
50 do.	Susquehanna Co.	50
50 do.	Northern Liberties, Gas Co.	50
50 do.	Kensington & Spring R. R.	50

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept 26, received from ... | Sept 26, received from ...

W. Jones,	2 00	Jas. Dunphy,	2 00
Jas. Dunphy

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its Relish.

For the Saturday Evening Visitor.

CITY ANTHOLOGY.

BY JOHN J. BOBBIN, JR. OF JUNIPER STREET.

CANTATA IV. *To a friend, in answer to the inquiry "For whom did the muse instruct he will?"*

Well, 'tis a subject, I confess,
That needs the most mature reflection;
Where all are rascals, more or less,
'T is hard to make a good selection.

Some are so quickly satisfied,
They give their aid, with friendship hearty,
To any candidate, sifted,
By ties of ear'ings, to their party.

That casualties song those rags ones sing,
Whose shoulds are sore without a kennel,
"All on one side are quite the thing,"
And off opposit are birds unkennel."

Sweet intellect!—how have I rued'd,
To tear your judgments complimented!
When, by a gilded chief beguiled,
You swallow every pill presented.

To me it seems, an honest heart
Might strive in vain to be elected.
Plain-dealing, when oppos'd by art,
Would be infallibly rejected.

The greater rogue, the better chance;
The richest rogue the best for climbing:
Here's no perfection finds the chance,
And fully fills it 'fo the shinning.

The question then resolved to be—
With whom remains the least of honor?
Where all possess some point to spare,
"T is said, "Who bow may bear inspection."

Or rotten eggs to make a choice—
Why 'tis a shame for hesitation;
We'd have some reason to rejoice
If all were sent to condemnation.

But some selection must be made :—
Pick!—such a scuff! crowded to another—
Let chance and copper be our aid;
Here's ads for one and ads for t'other.

And both together are not worth
The copper that decides the question;
Fishes, by using them for meals,
We may facilitate digestion

Not fine French chief crooked treke
Are quite the thing for married laughter,
But something, rather, that should fit
Their heads beneath the magic rafter.

I say, in short, for honest men,
And only them. You think me dozing,
And, with a sneer, you answer, "Then,
Almost I say you're done gone eating."

Philadelphia, Oct. 6. 1838.

TASTE.—The editor of the Cincinnati Daily News, says, that dancing is nothing more or less than nonsense reduced to a system :—a pretty good idea.

EQUIVOCAL PREMISE.—"It seems to me," your lectures are not of the same weight," muttered a fault-finding housewife to a baker, as she pointed a couple of loaves from his basket. "Do you know you can cheat us." "I don't want to cheat you," replied the man of bread, not relishing such an insinuation. "I know the loaves were weighed—every soul of them—and one weighs just as much as t'other, by grocers and more too, I dare say, if the truth was known."

A girl, forced into a disagreeable match with an old man, whom she detested, when the ceremony of the man came to that part of the service where he broke to asked if she consents to take the bridegroom for her husband, said with great simplicity, "Oh dear, no, Sir: but you are the first person who has asked my opinion upon the affair."

CORRUPTION.—A constable was stationed at an English hustings to prevent a crowd from forcing their way among the candidates. A gentleman came up to him, and putting a shilling into his hand, said, with an attempt to rob of the smallness of the donation," I take it for granted there is a little corruption here." "Yes," said the constable, looking at the shilling, "but this is *too little*."

BATORI.—A little lawyer sparring as evidence in one of the courts, was asked by a gigantic counsellor what profession he was of having replied he was an attorney. "You a lawyer" said Brief, "why I can put you in my pocket!"

"Very likely you may!" rejoined the latter, "and if you do, you will have more law in your pocket than you ever had in your *head*.

An old lady, remarkable for her confused ideas of the meaning of words, described a clear sunset evening thus : "It was a beautiful bright night — the moon made every thing as light as a cork!"

CLASSICAL ENGLISH.—A gentleman of the western country, who had conferred an university education, and farmed his own estate, being desirous of avoiding himself of the judgment of an experienced yeoman, took occasion one day, and after describing his plan of cropping, and the methods he had pursued in other respects, directed the yeoman's attention to a large accumulation of manure, observing that that was a *one* pile now. "Eee," quoth the yeoman," that be a sign o' guano on to be sure."

The following singular circumstance is said to have lately occurred at Baden Baden. A young Austrian count, having had an uncommon good run at roulette, brought home and carefully locked up 30,000 florins (about 60,000 francs). When he rose in the morning, not only his gold was gone, but to his astonishment, his old fashioned servant, Fritz, was missing also. In about a week's time, to the surprise of all, Fritz made his appearance. "And where do you come from?" said the count. "From Paris!" "What have you been there for, and what's become of my money?" "Why, sir, I thought you would play again, and lose your money; so I took it home and here's your father's receipt for it."

RURAL ECONOMY.—If Charles V. be really entitled to the credit of having disseminated turnips and comely ceremonials throughout Europe, surely he had his reward, for it is recorded that on his entry into Douay, not only was he treated to a great state supper triumphal arch, so decorated with flowers, but that the magistrates, to do honor to the occasion, put a clean shirt upon the body of the market cross, that was hanging in chains at the city gate.

TANNING AND EASTHERING.—The use of the Tan and Feathers in the punishment of thieves is one of great antiquity. Richard I. in his voyage to the Holy Land, ordained that "if any one be convicted of theft, let his head be shaved like Champion's, let melted pitch be poured upon it, that he may be known, and let him be set on shore at the first land to which the ship approaches."

TOMATO.—It is said by Mr Jefferson, that we are indebted to Dr Boorsey, a Virginia practitioner, for the introduction of the tomato. He was of opinion that a person who would eat enough of those vegetables would never die. They failed, however, to confer immortality upon their introducer.

As the snowdrop comes amid snow and sleet, appearing as the herald of the rose so religion comes amid the blight of affliction, to remind us of a perpetual summer, where the bright sun never retires behind a wintry cloud.

"Here you little rascal, walk up and account for yourself; where have you been?" "After the girls, father." "Don't you know better than that? Did you ever know one to do so when I was a boy?"

Perhaps if the power of becoming beautiful were granted to the ugliest of mankind, he would only wish to be so changed, that when changed, he ought be considered a very handsome likeness of his former self.

A person in Richmond advertises for a wife, and particularly mentions, that she must have no property whatever. An excellent chance, girls!

THE SUMMIST AND UGLIEST.—According to the New Orleans Picayune, there is in that city a young fop who faces so light that it takes two lights to see him, and then they can't without lights to see him, and then they can't without the aid of a microscope; and also so ugly that his own shadow went follow him.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A ROGUE.

In the Third Report of Captain Williams, inspector of prisons in the northern and eastern districts, printed and presented by Her Majesty to both Houses of Parliament, we find the following :

"As a proof of the total want of discipline, and the mischief of ranchief of association, I annex a copy of a paper taken from a most notorious character lying at Nottingham borough jail, or the sentence of transportation : it was communicated by himself, another prisoner acting as his amanuensis ; and it is said to contain a real account of his life and depredations."

"My name is Isaac Holden, you very well do know, And when I was ten years of age, a nobbing I did go; It was out of my mother's bed, as you the truth shall know,

Seven apple ace guineas I did take, I solemnly declare.

Then to the Lock yards I did go, all for to earn my bread,

I had not been there many months before a thought came in my head,

I would run full two docks, as I very well did know,

Resolved I was to steal them, and have a glorious due

The next to it Ison I did go in company with three more,

To Sir John Trevell's orchard, where there was apples galore;

Seven strike of those apples we stole I do declare,

And for to bring those apples home we stole Abraham Clerk's black mare.

It was not long after when a thought came in my head,

That we could rob Bill Hancocks sheep, so to my pal I said,

Thyrsus a great deal of money all in that time I know I'vg a law that will c fix, at home and let us go.

Then when we go one time sheep, O how he did beat stair,

To see so many half Spence, a big bull O declare;

The amount of them was 30*l.* and the weight we grest you know,

We carried them home to the Whitsun, and in we did I hand them.

Besides ten pounds in silver my boys we took away,
Which landed us to spend my boys for many a good day;

For we know when that was gone my lads we became piety more.

It was about three months after we went into this new,
There was double sixteen five fools, and do ought it was to stair,

One couple of those fools we eat, the rest we gave away.

And thought God would reward me all in a future day.

To Buckminster the next I went appearance to be bound,

And before I had been there six months I began to look round,

It was all at the public house where I odd come used to go,

For we know when that was gone my lads we became piety more.

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And before I had been there six months I began to look round,

It was all at the public house where I odd come used to go,

The landlord he had three fine geese, as you the truth shall know,

These geese I *did* condemn to die without the least fear,

And the very first opportunity I stibbs I them from there,

And my master and I was the best lad that ever had been there.

Often into the butcher's shop my master did me send,
To fetch a leg or two more—to one him and a friend;
And when that I had brought it he sent me back again
With the bill and the money to pay all for the same.

One time I on the cupboard where there was plenty more,
Often thinks I unto myself that we will add to my store,
So when my master was looking I went and took a knife,
And *slyly* went into the shop and fetched the boxy out.

I took one master of two pound and then I ran away,
Thought I would a sailoger be, for fear they should me near.

I rob'd Mrs. Shipman of five pound, that was a glorious day;

I spge there and spent it, and then we ran clear away,

It was to Woolwich that we went, for there the regs were to be sent by.

I had not joined the regiment long before I was on the look ov't,

Then I eyed a drunken sailgnt not with his pocket book half out,

I made free to take it and thought it was no harm,
And it contained 70*l.* the, and we made a great alarm.

But we *slyly* calls to Greenwich went, being as it was the fair,

There we picked up a sailor bold that was spotting there,

We rob'd lady Morgan, as you have heard before,

Of fifty pounds in money, and fifty more in plate,
It was enough I'm sure to buy a small estate.

Wilson Langford he got hanged, and G. Hurst he went for life,

And I have remained a robber all the days of my life,
Jack Hurst and Will Fielding from Yorkshire they came,

And with me and Tom Kirkham did carry on the game.

O then to Grantham Church we went where there was blow galore,

Three hundred pounds in money we got, and plate later on of more.

O what a row the next morning when the parson found it out,

Then next we rob'd a horse-dealer, from Buckminster he came,

He was a swaggering lame-duck, Bob Barrum was his name,

We stole a horse of 100*l.* as fours a fair he came,
And put a tail right through he hat when going down the lane.

O then to Cotgrave town I went without any more to say,
I am sure the in a roving blade the natives they did say;

From William II. II of Cotgrave two game fools I did steal,
And bought the cock all for 5*l.* in a pair of silver heels.

This cock he fought at Scanton, an excellent battle he fought,

He was as black as jet when a many people knew;
This cock he fought and fought long my boys before he won the prize,

But then I fought that cock again and he lost both his eyes.

Then I went to Cotgrave back again without either hat or shoes,
And I was taken up in a public house the constable fetched me on ;

They said you have stole two fools my man we very well do know,
And for the same offence six months to Southwell I did go.

So then I thought unto myself here I will not stay,
Then I resorted my course to Nottingham on an unhappy day ;

I now had been in Nottingham about nine months, or more,
When I went to the House and Trumpet for to pay off a score.

Then as I was sitting there getting a can of ale,
Who should come in but William Ward and offered two shirts for sale ;

He said for to buy one, I said it was too good,
He said it it will not suit you, you perhaps know who it would.

It was on the nose these shirts were hung to dry,
Some scamping blade there cause that way and no time can be spye ;

One of these shirts I sold Ralph Brough as you do know,
And they belonged to Mr. Mills that lived on the Long Row.

It was a short time after Ralph Brough he pawned the shirt,
And through that very reason we both got in the dirt.
William Ward he got transported for seven long years,
And I went to the house of correction, that put away my tears.

Then about five years after for murder I got tried,
For murdering William Greendale the people they did say,
Some base man and woman tried to sweat my life away,
And since they have not prospered up to the present day.

When I was ranged at the bar along with Adam Wagg,
Some said they will get hanged, and some they will get legd :
But after this, my boys, nothing could I do,
There was a flaw in the indictment, and they had to let me go.

And now I am tried again for a trifling thing you know,
But for it acre as the crow can find, I solemnly declare.

It is for an old jacket that is really worn out,
But if ever I come back again I will that devil clout."

LEAD MAN.—A reverend doctor of a very gloomy disposition, was one day accosted by his fellow with the following salutation : "Well, doctor, I hope you have taken care of your soul?" "Why my friend?" said the divine, "Because," replied the other, "your body is not worth caring for."

When the Duke de Choiseul, a remarkably meagre man, came to London to negotiate a peace, Charles Townshend being asked whether the French Count excited any curiosity in the curiosities of a treaty, answered, "I do not know ; but they have sent the *outline of an ambassador*."

A poor, diminutive Frenchman, being ordered by his physician to drink a glass of beer, reluctantly replied, with a heavy sigh; "Alas! doctor, that is impossible, for I only hold a pint."

A remarkable case of leanness is mentioned in history, of a Count, who became so thin, and dry as all the strengthening food he took was unable to fat, through the celebration of mass, as his body acted of the efficacious and was converted into grease.

To see so many half Spence, a big bull O declare;

The amount of them was 30*l.* and the weight we grest you know,

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THE WEST CHESTER YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY,

In West Chester, Pa.

UNDER the supervision of Dr. J. W. Cook and wife, has been reorganized on the first of May, 1838, by the appointment of Mrs. A. H. Lloyds Principal, late of the Female Seminary, at Trenton.

The Borough of West Chester, in which this Seminary is located, is remarkable for its healthy situation. Every pupil is required to attend public worship on the Sabbath, in the morning, at the Presbyterian Church, and in the afternoon, at the Episcopal Church, unless their parents or guardians otherwise direct. Parents who have already visited and are sure to the country, know the delightful walks through fields, and the water power, and most beautiful scenery in the vicinity of the Borough. Dr. Cook's Horse Mademoiselle, and the premises which the Seminary occupies, are unsurpassed for beauty, by any in the State.

The terms of tuition will be found moderate, and will be made known to those that may be attracted to the Seminary.

Letters addressed to the Principal, Mrs. A. H. Lloyds, will be promptly attended to.

Reference is kindly permitted to the following gentlemen, to whom application may be made by those who wish to confer with parents, guardians, &c. in relation to the Seminary.

Rev. Dr. Ely, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Brainerd, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Wylie, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Cuyler, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Potts, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Boardman, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Engles, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Brown, Philadelphia.
Rev. Dr. Chapman